

CONSTITUTION.

FOR TO-DAY, AUGUST 11.

N. ATLANTA VS. CHARLESTON.

THROUGH THE CITY.

Paragraphs Caught on the Fly By

The Constitution Reporters.

He was discharged—Joseph Burr, of

county, was before Commissioner

yesterday, charged with violating the

evils being sufficient to convict.

MONEY PAID.—Dr. Amos Fox, of the

lodge, Royal Arcanum, yesterday paid

E. E. Allen three thousand dollars, the

of her husband's life insurance policy.

He died several weeks ago, in Florida,

he had gone for his health.

GONE TO CANTERVILLE.—Professor

Kraft, of the University of Georgia, is

leaving for his home to-day, after

visiting his wife and children in

the city.

FOURTH PRESBYTERIAN.—The ladies

of the Fourth Presbyterian church in the

eastern of the city are just now

preparing for a pleasant

entertainment which will take place at the church

next Sunday evening. An interesting

program of singing is being arranged, and

it will be abundantly supplied.

YET TICKET NOW.—Colonel Kemp

Kemp, gentleman who used to stand

under the Big Bonanza and sing out

his songs, is now selling tickets for

the city yesterday, getting yet tickets now.

He now holds out in Macon, having

been there when the city council set

down the baseball pool rooms.

THE WAY TO TEXAS.—Samuel Kraft, the

man of two faces, left yesterday for

Texas, where he has been for some

time. He has been in the city for

some time, and has been very

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HE WAS THEN BLACK,

BUT HE IS NOW WHITE, AND WAS

WHITE THEN, TOO.

How a Lady Well Known in Atlanta Found the

The Level and Married—A Strange Story of

Love at First Sight During the War—A

Confederate Spy's Narrow Escape.

"What has become of Mr. Blair and Miss

Reynolds, the half married young gentleman

and lady, of whose romantic runaway I have

just read?" asked a well known Atlanta lady

at Durand's restaurant yesterday.

"Don't know," answered a

reporter to whom the lady was speaking.

"Well, I have just reached home. I have

been to the island some time and was greatly

interested in the story, but I did not get

yesterday's paper, and don't know what

became of them. Do you know I think it was one

of the most romantic elopements I ever heard of?

Why I would have given almost anything to

have been in Miss Reynolds's place," and

the lady's eyes fairly danced with suppressed

excitement.

"Why," she continued, "there

is a novel in this elopement. Many girls

would give their diamonds for such an expe-

rience. Just think! There they are, man

and wife, and yet not man and wife. Sup-

pose either one was to marry any one else!

Could they do so lawfully? Why, no! 'T would

be bigamy. Why, if I was that young lady

I'd marry, or rather finish marrying, that

young man or die," and the lady

with her face full of animation brought her

No. 2 shoe down upon the floor with

force enough to emphasize her speech and

caused the reporter to say:

"Yes," she continued, as a look of con-

tempt crept over her face, "I have always

thought that my marriage was an extremely

romantic one. But, please! it isn't any mark to

her. You never heard of mine, did you? Oh,

of course! Well, I'll tell you. I married a man

who was once blacker than that negro who

has just brought me my dinner. He was as

black as

black."

"Oh," said the reporter in astonish-

ment, "of course not," said the lady indig-

nantly. "Oh, I see," and a smile and a blush

crept over her face as she recalled her remark.

"I meant to say that the gentleman who

was my husband was as black as a negro."

"Oh," said the reporter,

"And it was then that I fell in

love with him, and I have

never regretted it. But I'll tell you the story.

When the war broke out, I was a girl in short

frocks and sunbonnets. My father was then

living in Mississippi. He was one of the

largest planters in the state, and was very

wealthy. We lived on the river, a few miles

below Memphis. My father was an old

whig. You see I know something of the poli-

tics of those days—and as such, of course,

was opposed to secession. This

naturally proved the source of a

great annoyance to him, as he was constantly

being called a union man or being begged to

take sides with the confederacy, but he re-

mained firm to his convictions. Naturally his

sympathies were more with the south, but he

did not want to see the union dissolved. He

was always kind to the soldiers in the gray,

and their wives and children were beautifully

fed by him. His great wealth enabled him to

do more good for the south by giving his peo-

ple—men, women and children—clothing and

provisions than by taking an active part in

the war."

"Yes," said the man in black whom

you named," exclaimed the reporter, im-

patiently.

"Oh, yes, I am coming to that. What

I have told you was the preface to the roman-

tic novel I am going to give you. In the lat-

ter part of '60 my father sold his plantation

and negroes and packed up our plate and val-

ises and went all to Memphis, and it was

here that I first met the gentleman

who enlisted under my banner,

ed how to conduct himself and what to do at

the proper moment, but a lucky chance to get

out of the dilemma presented itself. The offi-

cer's horse had slipped and fallen, injuring him

so that he was unfit for service. My father

proffered the officer his carriage to ride to

headquarters where he wished to make his

report, and it was accepted. Sam, the disguised

confederate, was detailed as coachman. It was

a risky task because he was liable to be de-

tected at any moment, but with that bravery

which he always manifested he ascended the

box, took the reins in his hand and drove the

horse from the barn to the residence door.

The officer went alone, leaving his men

to guard the house. After reaching the camp

the injured officer went into a tent. While

he was dressed with his superior officer, the

disguised confederate got down off the box and

leisurely sauntered off down the street, until

he got near the edge of town, when he broke

into a run and didn't stop until he got across

the line, and the horses and carriage were

confiscated by the yankees. Three times after

that, my spy, disguised in his lamp-black

camouflage through the lines to see me, and when

the war was over, we were married. But

there he comes now," and in the lady's hus-

band walked.

THE ODD FELLOWS.

Sessions of the Grand Bodies in Atlanta

Next Week.

On Tuesday next the grand encampment and

on next Wednesday the grand lodge of the

state of the above order will convene in an

annual session in Atlanta.

These grand bodies have not met here since

1879, and much interest is felt by the local

membership of this great order, the events

of the coming week, as representatives from

the various subordinate encampments and

lodges throughout the state will be present,

and the prospect is that there will be a larger

attendance than for many years past, and

probably the largest in the history of the

order in the state.

Atlanta is well represented in Odd Fellow-

ship, both in numbers and in the active in-

terest material of which its membership is

composed. Probably no fraternal institution

in our midst is on a better basis of work and

prosperity than this. There are here five pro-

perous lodges, and among its representative

members are Messrs. N. G. Hutchinson, John

B. Goodwin, John R. Gramling, I. S. Mitchell,

William Kinyon, J. A. Anderson, and Adolph

H. Meade, A. L. Kutz, H. Hall, H. Hall,

N. Franklin, I. Guthrie, S. C. Morris, W. G.

G. and W. S. Gramling, W. S. Hafer, J. M. Mc-

Afee, C. A. Atwood, John Milledge, C. W. Smith

and L. W. Thomas.

Atlanta is also well represented on the official

list. Hon. J. B. Goodwin is and for six years

past has been a representative from the state

grand lodge to the sovereign grand lodge,

while Dr. J. B. Goodwin is the grand patriarch,

and Wm. G. Gramling, grand treasurer of the

grand encampment.

On Wednesday morning the 18th inst., the

local membership will assemble at Odd Fel-

low's hall and forming in procession, proceed

to the Markum house and receive and escort

the grand lodge to the Concordia hall where

the formal public reception of the grand

bodies will take place, and to which the

public will be admitted. On the

occasion Hon. George Hillyer, mayor, will ex-

tend a welcome in behalf of the city and a dis-

tinguished member in behalf of the lodges of

Atlanta will respond by Grand Master, etc.,

etc.; after which the business session of the

grand lodge will commence at Odd Fellows

hall, and the consideration of

appeals and questions from subordinate lodges,

new legislation, consideration of

reports, election of officers, etc., etc. Of course

much of this will relate to the fraternal work

of the order and questions of internal policy,

which will not be submitted to the public.

The sessions of the two bodies will embrace

three days, beginning on Tuesday and closing

on Thursday. Atlanta is abreast of the spirit

STILSON

JEWELER,

Reliable Goods, Fair Deal-

ing and Bottom Prices.

53 WHITEHALL ST., ATLANTA, GA.

Clothing.

MY STOCK FOR SP

IS COMPLETE IN A

FINE CLOTHING FOR ME

IN GREAT

The Largest Stock of Chi

GIVE ME

GEOR

ORDER.

LARGE LINE SAM-

PLES FOR SUITS TO

ORDER.

Stricker, Hogan, Purcell and

Cline will do the base running,

and promise to set the ball

rolling early in the game.

Under the management of F. H. and F. B.

Sofield, of New York city, the Cliff house at

Tallahassee, Florida, is now recognized as

the leading summer resort of the south. m w

W. H. Brotherton has 2,000 pieces ribbons

which you can buy at your own price. He is

closing out a lot of men's and boys' clothing

that is slightly damaged, very cheap. If you

need clothing, don't fail to look at this lot.

Gents' white vests, 50c; nothing larger than

37; men's and boys' straw hats, cheap; colored

satin, in all shades, 25c; ladies' and misses'

parasols at half price; colored chambergowns, 75c;

crinkle seersucker, cream color, 10c; plain

ginghams, 5c; white checked muslin, 10c;

cotton zephyr for 25c; ladies' and misses' shoes,

75c; misses' and children's shoes in bronze

and cream color, 50c; ladies' serge alppers,

25c; ladies' and misses' kid gloves, 10c; striped

dress silk, 35c. 1,000 different articles on his

5c. and 10c. counters. If you want all-wool

double or single width fine dress goods, he will

sell same for less money than any house in

Georgia.

Invalids, look to your interest. Guinness'

Stout, Best Pale Ale and fine Old Whiskies at

Preferred Locals.

WATCHES
JEWELRY
FREEMAN CRANKSHAW
31 Whitehall St.

Cheapest Fruit Jars

In the state at McBRIDE'S.
Gate City Stone Filters,
JELLY TUMBLERS, FRUIT EVAPORATORS,
BALDWIN'S DRY-ICE REFRIGERATOR
SHOW CASES, CHINA GLASSWARE,
Etc., new and stylish goods.

AT McBRIDE'S.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

Daily Weather Report.
OBSERVER'S OFFICE, BUREAU OF WEATHER, U. S. A.
U. S. C. and G. S. Office, August 10, 9:30 P. M.

All observations taken at the same moment
time at each place named.

Barometer.	Thermometer.	Wind.	Direction.	Velocity.	Weather.
August 10.	30.13	76	SW	Light	Clear.
Savannah.	30.17	81	SW	Light	Cloudy.
Jacksonville.	30.17	81	SW	Light	Cloudy.
Montgomery.	30.23	81	SE	Light	Clear.
New Orleans.	30.13	79	SE	Light	Clear.
Greenville.	30.13	79	SE	Light	Clear.
Palmetto.	30.13	79	SE	Light	Clear.
Fort Smith.	30.13	79	SE	Light	Clear.
Chattanooga.	30.09	82	SE	Light	Clear.

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

6 a. m.	10 a. m.	4 p. m.	8 p. m.	Thermometer.	Wind.	Weather.
30.21	30.21	30.21	30.21	76	SW	Clear.
30.17	30.17	30.17	30.17	81	SW	Cloudy.
30.17	30.17	30.17	30.17	81	SW	Cloudy.
30.23	30.23	30.23	30.23	81	SE	Clear.
30.13	30.13	30.13	30.13	79	SE	Clear.
30.13	30.13	30.13	30.13	79	SE	Clear.
30.13	30.13	30.13	30.13	79	SE	Clear.
30.13	30.13	30.13	30.13	79	SE	Clear.

Cotton Belt Bulletin.

Observations taken at 6 p. m.—75th meridian.

Atlanta, Ga.	Maximum.	Minimum.	Thermometer.	Wind.	Weather.
Atlanta, Ga.	85	65	80	SW	Clear.
Anderson, S. C.	82	62	77	SW	Clear.
Columbia, S. C.	82	62	77	SW	Clear.
Chattanooga, Tenn.	82	62	77	SW	Clear.
Greenville, S. C.	82	62	77	SW	Clear.
Griffin, Ga.	82	62	77	SW	Clear.
Macon, Ga.	82	62	77	SW	Clear.
Newnan, Ga.	82	62	77	SW	Clear.
Spartanburg, S. C.	82	62	77	SW	Clear.
Coccolus, Ga.	82	62	77	SW	Clear.
West Point, Ga.	82	62	77	SW	Clear.

J. P. STEVENS, WATCHES,

47 Whitehall St.

G. S. MAY,

Successor to LaFontaine & May.

FINE WOOD MANTELS

Send for Catalogue and price list.

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J. W. ELDER, Jr., REAL ESTATE AGENT,

18 EAST SEVENTH STREET.

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THE FUTURE GREAT CITY OF THE SOUTH.

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The Chattanooga Real Estate Headquarters.

CHAS. C. THORN, CHEAP CASH GROCER, 115

Whitehall street. Telephone 451.

21 pounds O. K. Land 1.00

10 pounds Grits 1.00

50 pounds any Patent Flour 1.00

5 Cans Eagle Brand Milk 1.00

25 pounds Head Rice 1.00

25 pounds Head Rice 1.00

25 pounds Head Rice 1.00

Water ground Meal, per pound 1.00

25 pounds Head Rice 1.00

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TOLD BY PATROLMEN

AND PUT IN SHAPE BY REPORTERS FOR THE READERS.

A Negro Steals a Mule and Trades Him Off for a Horse—The Mule is Claimed, but the Horse is Sold—The Mule is Claimed, but the Horse is Sold.

Chambers, the liver man, on Hunter street, at Forsyth street, has fallen a victim to a cunning and careful horse thief.

The thief is well known and will be arrested.

Day before yesterday Ed. Wood, a negro man, well known to the Atlanta police force, was near Marietta, and went to a negro with whom he was well acquainted and hired a mule to ride nine miles, promising to be back by noon.

It was early in the morning when Wood started off on the mule, and he had abundant time to return within the specified time, but he failed to do so. About the middle of the afternoon the darky from whom he hired the mule began to grow uneasy, and when dark came and his mule was still away, he began to suspect that Wood had shipped out.

And he was right.

In immediately after stealing the mule, Wood headed him toward Atlanta, and without wasting time came on to the city. The mule was a good traveler, and was, besides that, a good mule. Soon after reaching the city Wood went to Chambers's stable, and, bantering the liver man for a trade was quick accomplished, and in a short time found himself the possessor of a bay mare with three white feet. The mare was a tricky animal that does not take kindly to strangers, but Wood did not seem to mind this fact and rode away. Mr. Chambers soon found that he had a good mule and was fully satisfied with the trade.

But just now he would like to deny.

Early yesterday morning the Cobb county darky from whom Wood hired the mule, arose from a bed upon which he slept very little the previous night, and finding that Wood had not returned his mule, went direct to the Marietta stable and called upon Mr. Stephens, to whom he gave an accurate description of the mule and the negro. Mr. Stephens telegraphed to the police department in this city, asking them to keep a lookout for the thief.

Early in the day the mule was in Chambers's stable, and when Mr. Chambers became satisfied that the mule was the property of the Cobb county darky, he quickly and quietly surrendered him and is now on the look-out for his mare. A description of the mare has been looked at police headquarters and telegrams have been sent all over the country describing the mare and the negro. The darky can hardly escape, as he is well known among the officers throughout the state because of his previous bad character.

Physician, Cure Thyself.

George Green, a large black negro, is well known throughout the city among the colored people. He is commonly called Dr. Green by his own race and by the white people who know him. Green has been in the habit of selling to the ignorant ones of his race bibles, balls, etc., which he claimed, would not only cure any ailment, but would bring good luck, secure an increase in pay and procure situations. He has been very successful in guilting his people out of many shillings, from which he has grown large and puffy. Recently, however, there have been several complaints lodged against Green. His patients have declared that the "medicine" did not produce the desired and promised results. Several of these complaints have been asked to swear out warrants for Green, but all have declined, saying that he would put a spell on them. A few days ago, he victimized an old negro woman, who made a complaint to Mount Officer Clark. The officer at once sought Green, and finding him yesterday, asked him:

"What are you doing for a living?"

"I'm a doctor, and you know it," was the reply.

"Then let's see your license."

"I don't have to have any."

The officer differed with Green on that point, and conducting him to police headquarters, booked a case against him for doing business without license. Green was unable to await a trial in police court this morning. Soon after he looked up the best of green, and long and piteously, and when Stationhouse Keeper Buchanan asked him what was troubling him, he said that he was very sick and was going to die. He then begged for a physician, and begged piteously for one. Dr. A. Goldswain was sent for, and soon found that the colored doctor was not much sick.

He Has Returned Again.

Captain Manly has returned from Jackson county, whither he took Smith, the United States soldier who is charged with horse stealing. The captain had no trouble with Smith on the way home. Frequently on the trip Smith threatened to kill his captor, but he was securely ironed the captain had no fears of an attempt to carry out the threat. Once Smith said:

"I was a fool to give you my pistol when you were so close to me. I'd have blown your brains out. But I want to go to the gang, I'll die first, I ain't going to eat another mouthful of food. I know that you will kill me."

After Smith was turned over to the officer of Jackson county Captain Manly suggested that the prisoner could eat a supper.

"Could you?" asked the sheriff.

"Yes, and let it be a big hot one, for I'm hungry," he said.

The captain received the reward which he divides with Officer Green.

That Watermelon Rind.

Patrolman Stroud, the same one the boys all call Isaac, has been attending police court every morning for years. He has always been there as a witness but this morning he will appear in the court in a new role. He will appear as a defendant in a case. Yesterday afternoon the patrolman was on duty on DuSart street. He is very fond of water melons and can eat more than any two men on the force. During the evening he saw a wagon load of fine ones on the street.

The patrolman induced the driver to stop, and he was doing and saw the rind on the sidewalk. There is an ordinance against throwing watermelons on the sidewalk, and Sanitary Inspector Vee came in just in time to detect the patrolman and make a case against him. Isaac laughs and says he don't care if Judge Anderson gives him a prohibition fine, the watermelon was so good.

Stabbed in the Head With a Knife.

Bob Fuller and Julius Gray are two small street arabs, whose skins are a clear nut brown. They are both fine police dodgers, and have led many a policeman wild chase.

Yesterday afternoon Fuller became the possessor of a fine knife, which he showed to Gray with pride last night, when they met. The knife was a pretty one, and Gray wanted it. But Fuller refused to give it up. The boys finally quarreled about the knife, and the quarrel ended when Fuller drove the blade deep into Gray's head, making an ugly wound which may terminate seriously. Fuller ran away when he saw the blood spurting from the wound, but he was not long in being arrested. Gray's cries brought Patrolman Lyman and Hildebrand to his side, and by them he was led to a drug store where his wounds were dressed.

Had to be Killed.

A fine horse, the property of Brady, the Whitehall-street bread man, ran away yesterday with a bread wagon on Hunter street, and when near the capitol building, fell, breaking his hind leg just above the knee. The leg was broken entirely in two and the animal was so badly hurt that he was killed at once. It is said that the horse would never be fit for service again. Patrolman Thompson was called upon, and at the request of Mr. Brady,

THE CHAMPIONS RETURN

THE ATLANTA RETURN TO PLAY CHARLESTON TODAY.

Newsville Love Another Game to the Champions Yesterday—Savannah Passes Through Atlanta on Her Way to Memphis—Macon Loses Another Game—Today's Game.

The champions will reach Atlanta today at noon, and will appear at Athletic park this afternoon in their old uniforms.

These uniforms are to be picked by the way, at the end of the season.

The team left Nashville this morning, and are now riding through the states of which they are conquerors. They have been gone nearly a week and will be welcomed back. Atlanta wants to see the boys. They have been playing good ball, and have only a game of the series behind them. They ought to have won that game, but they did not. However, the home folks are not going to quarrel about it.

The Game Today.

The game this afternoon will be called at 4 o'clock, and a large crowd should go out and give the champions a warm welcome. The audience will certainly see a fine game of ball. The following men will compose the teams presented:

Atlanta. Pitchers. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Catchers. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Infielders. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Outfielders. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Batters. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Umpires. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Managers. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Trainers. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Stewards. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Ushers. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Ticket Collectors. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Refreshment Vendors. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. First Aid Attendants. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Security Guards. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Public Address System. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Timekeepers. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Scorekeepers. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Statisticians. Charleston. Sullivan.

Atlanta. Announcers. Charleston. Sullivan.

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